The sleet was falling fast and this tree afforded me quite a comfortable shelter. I made up a small fire at the entrance, and felt that I was quite at home, warming and drying my clothes, which were frozen on a very fine nap until the return of daylight, when I awoke and renewed my fire. I remained here all day, not pretending to leave the bosom of the old tree, only when I crawled out to rekindle my fire.

SOMETIMES A SEVERE GUST OF WIND upon me, burning my clothes very badly. This tree in the course of time had been burnt out, and the hollow of it was black, and I had turned and twisted about so much in it that my face and clothing were equally as black as the hollow of the tree was itself, and if the rebels had come upon me at this time they might well have been frightened at my appearance, and probably would have imagined that I was one of old Vulcan's Cyclops who had become tired of forging thunderbolts for Jupiter, and had left his smithy and had taken up his abode in this dark and dreary mountain.

When night came I bade my old tree farewell and started on again. It was a clear, cold night. The ground was covered and the bushes bent down to the earth with the frozen sleet: but I pushed on down the mountain and then crossed a number of creeks, all of which I had to wade, which proved to be a very disagreeable task, as the water was exceedingly cold. I crossed Copper Ridge and Little Poor Valley, and also the main road leading to Bristol and Sneedville, and then I began to climb up the steep side of Clinch Mountain, which was extremely difficult, as it was so completely covered with the frozen snow. When I got to the top of the mountain I scraped the snow away and made up a fire, for by this time I was almost frozen. The fire soon melted the snow and ice around it, and I lay down upon the wet ground and endeavored to sleep; but this I was unable to do, for my bed was so cold and uncomfortable that I found it entirely impossible to court the gentle influence of sleep to rest upon my evelids. I therefore arose from my cold bed and started down the mountain; but there was so much ice that I could scarcely stand, and very often I slipped down over rocks and fell over icy brush. At last, after many hard falls, I reached the foot of the mountain, nearly frozen to death. I gathered some dry wood and bark from an old pine tree, and having some tow in my pocket, I endcavored the best I could with my frozen hands to kindle up a fire. On taking out my matches I found that I only had five of them. I immediately struck one of them and

IT FAILED TO IGNITE.

Striking three more of them, they also failed, as did the first. I now had but one more match, which to me at this time was of far more intrinsic value than all the gold of California or the silver of Peru. I held it in my hand for some time fearing to strike it, as I thought that my life now depended on that last match, for my legs and arms were numb and chilled to my body, and there was no match. The first time I struck it it failed, but I struck it again, and to my great and inexpressible joy it caught in a blaze. I was very careful of that little blaze, and touched it very tenderly to the tow, which caught at once and I soon had a blazing fire which I built near a large rock about three feet high, and lying down between the rock and fire I soon got warm. Here I remained all day, which was quite dreary, for the sky was overcast with dark and dismal clouds. Snow began to fall, and the wind blew very cold. As soon as it got dark I started on my weary journey, and after toiling over a number of ridges and wading a few creeks I reached the north fork of Holston River, which was full, and ice frozen upon its shore. I took off my clothes and tied them around my neck, so that if I should be washed down by the strong current of water I thought that I could swim-out without losing them. I now took my stick, broke the ice at the bank of the river and started into the stream. The water was very cold and came nearly up to my shoulders, and at times I thought I could not succeed in crossing; but I plunged forward amid the cold, angry flood, until at length I got to the bank. My flesh was sorely cut in several places by the floating masses of ice that I came in contact with, and blood was flowing from the gashes. I was nearly frozen again, and how it was that I ever did survive the suffering of that awful day and night is a mystery to me. If I had perished in that river or upon the snowy mountain which I had crossed, my friends could never have been informed of my end, for I was entirely alone. As cold as I was after crossing the river

I PUSHED ON ALL NIGHT,

and just at daylight I reached the house of Mrs. Grills, in the White Oak Flats. I knocked at the door, and she arose immediately and let me in. She made up a good fire to warm me, for in fact I was nearly chilled to death. She also gave me a good breakfast, which revived me very much. I told her that I would now go to the woods and stay there until night, but she said there was no need of doing this, as there were no rebel soldiers about, and thought if I would get under the feather bed and be very still, so that anyone passing could see me, I could stay in the house very safely. I was now so nearly dead with cold and exposure that I concluded to take her advice, and after covering my boots to keep them from soiling her bed (for I was afraid to pull them off) I got under the feather bed as she had directed. She now commenced ironing a lot of clothes, which she placed on the bed under which I was lying, covering over my head very nicely with them. I had not been under the bed long when she came and told me that there was about 30 rebels coming toward the house, also telling me to be very still, as they were nearly at the door. They came in very quietly and asked Mrs. Grills if she had "seen any conscripts lately." She told them she had not, and continued to iron her clothes. They searched under the floor, up in the loft, and under the bed-tead on which I was lying, but they did not discover me. They then, to my very great joy, left the house. This, I thought, was a marvelous escape from being suddenly hurled into the jaws of death by these bloodthirsty minious of Jeff Davis and his compeers

As soon as the rebels got out of sight I left the house and went into the woods, where I passed most of the day in a very disagreeable manner, for it was desperately cold and I had to be constantly on the alert in looking out for rebel soldiers. I was afraid to make a fire, and consequently my sufferings during the day were very severe, which I endured with all the us to wait any longer, as the rebels were in hot gravity of an auchorite. Just as soon as dark came

I STARTED ON MY JOURNEY. good fortune of finding a canoe, in which I crossed over, and pushing hastily on by daylight was among my own native hills again. The news soon spread through the country that I had returned, and before I had half recovered from the terrible fatigue and exhaustion induced by my recent trip, I had many applications to start again. "Will you conduct me through the lines?" and "When will you start again?" were the interrogatories which were heurly propounded to me. Indeed, I could scarcely obtain time to eat, only when I con-

cealed myself from my friends. I now began to think that I should be compelled to become a regular pilot, whether I desired it or not. The toil and danger were great in assuming this position, but I really felt delighted in being able to serve my suffering and oppressed fellow-men in these dark days of their troubles, and at the same time manage to make enough to keep my family from want, and that was about all that I did do, for very many of the poor men were not able to pay me a dollar, and very often the small amount that I received for my services I had to divide with those that were destitute; and never throughout all the ernel rebellion did I ever see a man, who was under my care and protection as his pilot, suffer for anything while I could command a dollar to supply his wants, which proud than the money which I expended in this way pocket. I would freely have taken every poor Union man through the lines that I did take

BEEN DRIVEN INTO THE MOUNTAINS.

A great deal of rain had fallen, which had raised the waters very high, rendering it now useless to start with a company to Kentucky, my back; and falling gently to sleep I took as I well knew that we could not cross the in termediate rivers.

Day after day was spent by the anxious scouters patiently waiting for the waters to subside. The month of March, with its cold, bleak winds, had now arrived, and we had not been able to get off, and some of the men whom I had agreed to conduct through to Kentucky had the misfortune of being captured and would blow the coals of fire and the sparks in | cruelly murdered by the rebels. The infamous men who perpetrated these murders belonged to Folk's regiment, accompanied by some of the Home Guard of Johnson County, who had been ranging all over the country for conscripts, taking these Home Guards along with them for guides.

The names of the poor fellows who were killed at the time referred to were James Taylor, Samuel Tatum, Alfred Kite, Alexander Dugger, and David Shuffield. They were all together when the rebels discovered them, they being on one side of the Watauga River and the rebels on the other. When they first observed these men they at once dashed across the river on their horses, and surrounded them on a small ridge. Some of these men had arms. which, however, were nothing more than a pistol or a knife, which so enraged the rebel demons that they rushed forward like bloodthirsty tigers and butchered these men in cold

blood, without pity and without mercy. When the rebels first fired poor Taylor surrendered, but they continued to shoot at him, while he begged them to treat him as a prisoner; but instead of this, one of these incarnate devils ran up and soon silenced him by shooting the top of his head off with a musket. Two of them then caught him by the feet and pitched him violently over a large rock down a steep declivity, which bruised his body and broke his limbs in a most shocking manner; and, not yet content with this display of barbarity, they then threw great stones upon him. They then took from his mangled person a very fine watch and

A CONSIDERABLE SUM OF MONEY.

Tatum was killed nearly at the same time that Taylor was, he being first wounded in the shoulder and then dispatched with great cruelty. The other three men ran some distance while the rebels were shooting at them as fast as they could. At length they surrendered and commenced imploring for mercy, but they might as well have asked for mercy from a gang of bloodthirsty tigers as to ask it at the hands of these devils in human shape, for they were entirely heedless of their piteous cries and lamentations. In vain these poor supplicating prisoners told their reckless and infuriate captors that they had done nothing deserving death, and were only trying to keep out of the Southern army. All their assertions could not save them from the dreadful doom to which their inflexible tormentors at once proceeded to assign them. Their hands were tied behind them, and they were taken to a bending sapling and hung. Some of the rebel soldiers took the ropes which they carhouse near that I could go to. With trembling and fearful emotions I now tried my last age on their horses, and tied them around the wait until morning. I told him that we could to be choked to death by degrees, which was which was resorted to by these inhuman mur-

Two of the poor men begged hard for a short time to pray, but even this privilege was not | he and his men have made in passing through allowed them. The other one had been severely wounded in the beginning of the bloody affray, and was not able to talk. While they were suspended by their necks, and before life was extinct, they were treated with the greatest brutality by their reckless murderers beating them with their guns. Capt. Roby Brown, a citizen of Johnson County. Tenn., and one of the Home Guards in that County, enjoyed himself very much at

THIS MISERABLE FEAST OF BLOOD. He had a complete frolic around them while they were struggling in all the agonies of a terrible death. He knocked them with his gun and would then turn them around violently. telling them to " face their partner." He would say to them that he did not like to dance with any person who would not face him, while they, with tongues as black as ink protruding out of their mouths and their eyes bursting from their sockets, exhibited a spectacle of horror which was enough to strike terror to the very soul of any person who was not perfectly hardened in villainy and crime and callous to the most wretched displays of human suffering and steeped in the deepest depths of infamy. But I cannot presume to say that this most desperate and incorrigible scoundrel, Roby Brown,

was in the possession of a human heart. The rebel soldiers remained where they hung these men until they thought that they were quite dead, then left the place. Some kind citizens, who had been watching the conduct of the rebels not far off, immediately hurried to the place where they were hanging and cut them down, hoping to find that the spark of life had not fied from all of them; but they were all perfectly dead and presented a sight too shocking to behold. Some of their ribs were broken, and their bodies were badly bruised where the rebels had struck them with their guns. They were taken a short distance from where they were hung and buried quite secretly and in a very rough manner, as the Union citizens were afraid to make any noise or display while they were committing them to their last resting-

TAYLOR WAS A GENTLEMAN. He had been a recruiting officer in the Federal army, and was captured by the rebels and put in prison. He had escaped from the prison where he had been confined and had come into Carter County on his way back to his command, and was waiting when he was captured for the waters to fall so that he might get through the lines. On many a dark night the poor fellow came to me to inquire how long

it would be until the rivers would get low enough to wade. The other men who were killed were nice young men belonging to our own mountains, and would have made good soldiers in the Federal army. The massacre which I have detailed in the foregoing pages occurred on the 23d day of

January, 1863. CHAPTER XIII.

On the night of the 231 of March, 1863, I started to Kentucky with a large company. We had been waiting for the waters to fall, until we found that it was quite hazardous for risk of being captured and hung. The night was clear and the sky was decorated all over with bright and lustrons stars. The weather was not very cold, and my company was entirely composed of young men from the surrounding Counties, who, under the despotic military laws of the so-called Southern Confederacy, were hunted and claimed as "conscript." They were all in fine spirits, as they expected soon to be free from rebel tyranny, not for one moment thinking of the dangers and hardships they would have to undergo before they could obtain their freedom under the old flag of the Republic. We did not travel more than 12 miles on the first night, as the men complained of fatigue very much. We therefore halted in a deep hallow, where we remained during the next day. We did not spend the day very pleasantly, as we could

have no fire, for fear of being seen. As soon as it was dark we started, having 20 miles to travel before we could reach our next hiding-place in the White Oak Flats. The men could not get along very fast, as their feet began to get sore at the commencement of their journey, and consequently it was nearly day-

light when we reached the Holston River. WE HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE to find a canoe, else we could not have crossed. as the river was full. It was daylight before reflection now affords me more real pleasure | we all crossed over. We now had a mile to travel before we could get into the "Flats." possibly could afford me if I now had it in my | The kind Union people brought us plenty to eat, which enabled us to keep the provisions with which we had supplied ourselves before without money and without price, if my cir- starting, for any future emergency that might cumstances could have permitted it. But I arise during our journey. By evening we had a support to make for a large family, and | were pretty well rested, but some of the men was therefore compelled to go and seek employ- complained very much about the soreness of ment under the protection of the Union flag, their feet. When night came on we started or to charge those a small amount who were again, and got along very well until we arrived able to pay me, who desired me to conduct them | at the North Fork of Holston River, and here through to the Union lines; and this, I always | we found ourselves in a very bad fix, as the thought, was doing nothing more than simple | river was so full that we could not wade it. | ceeded, with the assistance of a kind overruling After trying to cross at several places, we were providence, in making in their condition. It The signs of the times in Carter County new on the eve of turning back to go into the ridges seemed as if they did not care about moving, medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

piece of plank, which served us for a paddle. | sleep on. Providence, I thought, had surely in this in-

stance provided for us. I now felt sure that we would get through safe. The current was so rapid that it was some considerable time before all of the men succeeded in getting across, and I thought that I would surely freeze before I was done paddling the canoe backward and forward, but at length the toilsome task was accomplished, and we were all safely landed upon the opposite shore just as daylight was making its appearance. I don't think old Charon himself ever labored more sedulously in ferrying the ghosts who had left their earthly tenement of clay over the dark and turbid waters of the river Styx than

I did upon this ever-memorable night. After crossing the North Fork of Holston River, we yet had a mile to travel and a public road to cross before we could reach a position somewhat uneasy, as we could now hear THE REBEL DRUM VERY DISTINCTLY.

There was nothing that stimulated stampeders to active exertion like the idea of being in proximity to the rebel soldiers, and therefore upon this occasion the men at once forgot their sore feet and marched on rapidly until we reached Clinch Mountain, where we found a good place of concealment and remained until evening, at which time we started on and crossed the mountain. When we got to the foot of the mountain we stopped to rest until everything was quiet and still, when we marched on and crossed Little Poor Valley, and went on and crossed Copper Ridge.

We now arrived at Copper Creek, which was quite a river in size, owing to the recent hard rains; but there was no time to be lost, and we plunged in and waded across it, and went on at double-quick speed and reached the foot of Powell's Mountain by daylight. We continued to move rapidly on, and reached Clinch River early in the night.

We approached Clinch River very cautiously. and found, as I had already anticipated, that it was too full for us to wade it. Something now had to be done or we would yet be compelled to turn back. Every canoe and ferryboat where a poor scouter could cross was vigilantly guarded. We had almost concluded that we were now completely blocked in making any further progress, when I happened to think of an old rebel who lived not far off, who always kept a canoe, but kept it securely fastened. This was the only chance, and I at once determined to take him by surprise and so completely circumvent him as to obtain his ready consent to ferry us across the river in his canoe. We therefore went near the house and listened attentively for some time, but could hear no one stirring. We proceeded a little farther, when a large dog began to bark, which I was afraid might rouse every person in the settlement; but I stepped up boldly to the house and

THE OLD MAN CAME TO THE DOOR. I asked him to set us over the river. He replied that he could not, as the river was too necks of their victims while others would hold | not wait and that we must cross now without them until the rope was tied to a limb and one minute's delay. He asked why we were in probably 8,000 or 10,000 years old identica then let them go. In this way all three of such a hurry. I told him at once that we were with those which are found in that country tothese poor men were hung up to torture and going through the lines. I also asked him if day, but shells which inhabited our seas before suffer a thousand pangs of death, for they were there were any soldiers near. He said there the ice age and grew in an ocean whose bed hung so as not to break their necks, but rather | was a company about a mile up the river who were stationed there to intercept and capture the refined and cruel mode of punishment a man by the name of Dan Ellis, who was engaged in piloting men through to Kentucky. The old man continued: "I have never seen this man Ellis, but I have seen the trail that the mountains."

The old man went on to say: "Ellis is a very hard man to catch, as he travels altogether after night. The soldiers were down here this evening and said that they were diligently watching for him and his stampeders." We now started him to the river and bade

him set us quietly over, or that he might meet with a fate that would not be very agreeable to him. I thought that we would never get done crossing that river. The old man did not know whom he was talking to, but I believe that he wished us to stay there until morning, thinking we would all then be captured. We pushed ahead rapidly, for we had been

delayed so long at the river. It was nearly midnight before all of us got across. The night was very dark, but we hastened on through fields and woods until daylight, when we began to climb the spurs of Walling's Ridge, upon which we stopped and rested and ate our breakfast, keeping all the while a sharp lookout for the rebels, but none of them made their appearance. We proceeded farther on toward the top of the ridge and stopped again, for the men were so completely worn out with fatigue that make a fire, fearing the rebels would see the smoke and would thereby be enabled to find us. Consequently we were compelled to shiver all that day in the cold and bleak winds which are always characteristic of the dreary month of March. The ground upon which we had to

lie down was cold and wet, and THE SKY WAS OVERCAST by dark and gloomy clouds through which the warm and cheering rays of the sun were totally unable to penetrate. On the night of the 27th of March we started on our journey again. The clouds looked heavy and threatened rain or snow, and the wind howled its melancholy dirges in mournful cadences through the deep gorges of the mountain. We went on, falling over rocks and entangling ourselves in the bushes, wending our way out of the mountain toward Powell's Valley. There were many little streams to cross, which we waded through without removing our shoes or socks. As we appreached the valley a universal fear of the rebels seemed to pervade us all, for by this time the clouds had passed away and the moon was soaring along through the blue vault of heaven in all her bright and lonely majesty. A light snow had fallen, which gave considerable brilliancy to the glittering moon-

Just at this time darkness would have been much more preferable, not because our deeds were evil, but because we thought that the light of the moon would enable the rebels to see us at a greater distance than they could in the gloom of darkness. But we could not complain, for the hand of kind Providence had conducted us safe thus far, and I had no doubt would conduct us to the end of our journey if we should observe proper care.

We were now in the cleared land, and the bright light of the moon rendered everything quite visible for a considerable distance in every direction, and the clothing of the men being dark I was fearful that we might be seen. I must confess that I was at a loss to know what to do in the present emergency, pursuit of us every day, and we began to think | when just at this time some dark flying clouds, that it would be as well for us to run the risk | like wandering spirits in the heavens above, of being drowned on our way to the Federal rushed forward and completely obscured the and when I arrived at Holston River I had the lines as to stay here any longer and run the bright face of the moon. We now got by the side of an old fence-row, which was grown up

with bushes and briers, and TRAVELED ON AS FAST AS WE COULD. while the moon was thus obscured, stopping in the shade of the fence-row when the moon would at times flit out from behind the clouds. I thought when I sometimes looked at the men by the moonlight that they were the argest set of men I had ever beheld, and could but liken them to the fabled giants of other days. I thought that surely they could be seen for half a mile at least. I knew that the valley was full of rebel soldiers, and I can assure the reader that I did not draw many easy

breaths until we all got out of it. When we got to Powell's River we went straight through it, not stopping to divest ourselves of our clothing. This river is not as wide or as deep as Clinch River. We now struck Cumberland Mountain, and I chose the most rugged route that I could find, as I had some apprehensions that the rebels might follow on our trail. We pushed on to the top and some distance down the opposite side of the mountain before we stopped, and none but men in the same forlorn condition that we were would ever travel again over the rough and rugged ground over which we journeyed. We now collected all the dry wood that we could obtain and made a large fire. It was now daylight and we were near the Kentucky line and considered that we were out of danger. But the ground was so cold and the men were so perfectly worn out with fatigue and hunger, that they could neither sleep nor rest in any sort of comfort. I can not now describe the terrible situation that we were in. It is true that we were all delighted with the joyous thought that we were now free from the rebels. and that we would soon be in a land of plenty,

but the poor men were so totally exhausted

that they could not rightly appreciate the very

agreeable change which they had now suc-

presaged nothing but danger for the Union again, when, to my great joy, I accidentally as they had no immediate danger to appremen who had in a pile of drift-wood. We quickly hauled it sore feet and stiffened limbs, and I could not out, but had no paddle to steer it with. One of prevail upon them to move forward until I the men went back to the drift and found a promised them a warm supper and a bed to

It was about 8 o'clock in the morning before I got them all started on the road again, and traveling steadily on we crossed the line into the State of Kentucky about 3 o'clock in the evening. We went on to the house of my old friend Clark, where we stayed all night and had plenty to eat and a good fire to sit by, and against morning the men seemed to be very much refreshed.

Early in the morning we struck out for the camps of the Home Guards. The men who had come through the lines with me were now free to go wherever they pleased without molestation. We stayed all night with the Home Guards and the next morning all the men who had come with me started to go farther on into Kentucky, and I returned to Mr. Clark's to make preparations for my return journey home, which I had left with the company of that was safe, and I must confess that I was | men from whom I had just separated, on the 22d of March. I quickly made the necessary arrangements for my trip back to Tenne see, for I was anxious to learn what further enormities the infernal rebels had been perpetrating during my absence. [To be continued.]

THE AGE OF THE EARTH.

Geology Shows Its Age Varies from 73,000, 000 to 680,000,000 Years.

Geologists have ascertained that the rate at which erosion takes place can be measured. By applying their scale to the sedimentary rocks they have formed a hypothesis as to the time which has elapsed since erosion began, The stratified rocks attain an average thickness of 100,000 feet. The material of which they consist was all washed down from high planes, deposited and left to stratify. By the inspection of river banks it is found that in places the surface of the land which has been carried down as sediment in rivers has been reduced at the rate of a foot in 730 years, while in other places, where the land was more stubborn or less flexible, it had taken 6,800 years to lower the surface one foot. The deposits must be equal to the denudation.

We find that while some of the sedimentary rocks have grown a foot in 730 years, others have taken 6,800 years to rise that hight. Thus the period of time that was required to build up 100,000 feet of sedimentry rock has varied according to locality from 73,000,000 years to 680,000,000 years. It follows that the active work of creation lasted for a cycle intermediate between these two figures. The cycle varied with endless succession of periods of disturbance by volcanic force and glacial action and frequent submersion of dry land, alternating with the emerging of continents out of the seas. These may have retarded the growth of sedimentary rocks, but they cannot have accel-

A study of fossils teaches the steady uniformity with which the work of creation proceeded. Since man began to observe there has been no change in the forms of animal and vegetable life. A few species have disappeared -not one new species has been evolved. Not only do we find the fauna and flora of ancient Egypt as depicted on monuments which are overlay the Rocky Mountains are precisely the same species that are found in the Bay of Monterey and the waters of the Chesapeake. It is evident that there has been no essential change in the conditions of life since these animals and these vegetables were first created, vet how vast the shortest period which we can assign to the gap that divides us from that remote epoch!

> Why He Remained, [Harper's Bazar.]

The members of the Independent Order of Enthusiastic Good Fellows were operating on Mr. Timberwheel a few weeks ago, putting him through the operations supposed to be necessary to convert an ordinary citizen into an Enthusiastic Good Fellow. They were almost through with the initiation when some kind of an explosion in the store over which the hall was situated blew the building into the middle of the street and interfered with the ceremo-

Ready hands set to work and extricated the people from the debris. Fortunately no one was hurt very much, but after a census had been taken Mr. Timberwheel was found to be missing. A search was instituted, and before long he was found in an adjoining yard, where the force of the explosion had landed him. He sat in a lodge-room chair and his eyes were

still blindfolded. "Why on earth didn't you take that thing they could go no farther. We were afraid to off your eyes and get out of the chair when the explosion occurred?" asked one of the Enthu-

siastic Good Fellows. "Explosion?" echoed Timberwheel. "Why I thought that was part of the initiation."

> Jewelry of Former Times. [Jewelers' Circular.]

Patterns of girdles worn by ladies in the sixteenth and at the beginning of the seventeenth century were very much alike. Some girdles were formed of gems set with a large bezel, covered with white, red or black enamel. Chains hanging down the skirt held a mirror, a purse, or a fan. If we were to judge from the works of the designers, such as Hans Callaert, Woerioi, Vovert and Ducerceau, we should believe that pendants worn during that period were much varied in shape. Yet on portraits we only see besides jeweled letters, crosses and oval cameos, elongated motifs exhibiting the same outlines. We remark nowhere pendants showing figures sitting in a bower made of jewels, fantastic waves, watches surrounded with allegorical figures and surmounted with spheres, etc. Architectural pendants made by Cellini were no doubt perfect works of art.

The Fall of the Swallow.

[Argonaut.] Prof. Huxley was once sitting at dinner be side a lady who, in impassioned tones, asked him whether he did not think it a very terrible thing that the Rev. Mr. Jones, the vicar, should have adopted the eastward position in administering the sacrament. "My dear lady," he replied, "I am told by Sir John Herschel that to drop a pea at the end of every mile of a vovage on a limitless ocean to the distance of the nearest fixed star would require a fleet of 10 .-000 ships, each of 600-tons burden, all starting with a full cargo of peas. Now, do you really suppose that the maker of the fixed stars considers this new position of Mr. Jones a serious thing?"

Who Can Tell? [Argonaut.]

of the back Counties of Georgia, and an old farmer and his wife, who then saw a locomotive for the first time, stood in the doorway of their cabin, watching a train whiz by. Their dog, being also an amateur in the railway business, was running after the train backing furiously. "Do you think he'll cotch the train?" asked the old woman. "I dunno." replied the old man, meditatively; "thet ain't what's worrying me. I'm wonderin' what the durn fool'll do if he does cotch it."

> How to Wear a Beard. [New York Herald.]

"Do you think that my appearance would be improved if I wore a beard on my chin," inquired the diffident youth of the hard-hearted

"Well," said the latter, "I suppose it's a matter for you to settle where you shall wear the beard. Of course, you might have it on your forehead or hang it from your ears, but perhaps, as you suggest, it would look better if you had it on your chin, with a few outposts attached to your cheek."



Poisoned Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a nurse, of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat.

She weighed but 78 lbs., Mrs. M. E. O'Fallen. and saw no prospect of nelp. At last she began to take HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She is now perfectly well, weighs 128 pounds, eats well, and does the work for a large family.

Hood's Pills should be in every family

UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

President Lincoln Places McClellan in Command Against the Advice of His Cabinet.

BY C. D. BRIGHAM, WASHINGTON, D. C.



R. A. H. H. JOHNSON. who was confidential clerk to Secretary Stanton during the war, asserts that immediately succeeding the defeat of McClellan's and Pope's armies in S Virginia in 1862, the Capital was in greater danger of being captured than at any other time, for it was then that Gen. Lee, having defeated both of these defeated both of these armies, was marching on Washington. Neither of the Union armies had a commander, and the Capital and

Government were practically at his mercy. 'Dispatches from Alexandria," says Mr. Johnson, "gave the first startling intelligence that Pope's army and Alexandria, and that no communication could be had with Gen. Pope. Warnings came that the forts around Wash-Lee, with 120,000 men, was advancing on the leck was looking for a cavalry raid upon Washington at night."

McClellan had reached Alexandria; the Peninsular campaign had failed, and his army was returning, and purposeless. He neither announced his presence, nor was there any notice taken of him. Communication was at last opened with him, in which Mr. Lincoln manifested a wish to get rid of the General, who manifested no disposition to aid Pope, communication with whom had been cut off. In fact, McClellan, in so many words, proposed to let Pope "get out of the scrape" as best he could. Lincoln advised him to confer with Halleck for the relief of Pope, but he did nothing. As to the true state of the case with Pope terrible battle." When Pope was heard from it was to communicate this fact. In that telegram he gave this warning:

"I should like to know whether you feel secure in Washington, should this army be de- of the Army of the Potomac that has not been stroyed. I shall fight it as long as I can get a sent forward to Gen. Pope's command." man to stand up to the work. You must judge what is to be done, having in view the safety of the Capital."

"This dipatch," says Mr. Johnson, "stunned Mr. Stanton and overwhelmed the President | was issued with the knowledge and consent of with apprehensions for the worst. The battle | the President and in consultation with him. was over, the day was lost, and Lee was mov- It was that same order which gave Gen. Haling to cross the Potomac above Washington. President Lincoln had already determined to get rid of Gen. McClellan, and on the morning of Aug. 31, in Mr. Stanton's room at the War Department, he himself wrote the following protest, to be signed by his Cabinet:

'The undersigned, who have been honored with your selection as part of your confidential advisers, deeply impressed with our great responsibility in the present crisis, do but perform a painful duty in declaring to you our deliberate opinion that at this time it is not safe to intrust to Maj.-Gen. McClellan the command of any army of the United States. And we hold ourselves ready at any time to explain to you in detail the reasons upon which this opinion is founded.

"To the President." All the members of the Cabinet but the Secretary of the Navy signed this paper. The full extent of Pope's disaster became known within the next few hours. It was complete, and the situation was appalling. The peril that menaced the Capital was immediate. On the morning of the 2d of September the President, having been fully advised of this, went to Gen. McClellan's house (he then being in Washington) and put him in command of the defenses of the Capital and of the troops then coming into the city from his own and Pope's armies. In the meantime the protest, and all that it meant, was on Mr. Stanton's desk in the War Department, never to be made public while the

It was an important, even perilous pass in the history of the country. In regard to it Mr. Chase and Mr. Welles, members of the Cabinet, wrote as follows:

"On August 30 myself and Mr. Stanton prepared and signed a paper expressing our judgment of McClellan. On suggestion of Judge Bates the remonstrance against Gen. McClellan. which had been previously signed by Smith, was medified, and having been further slightly altered on my suggestion, was signed by Stanton, Bates, and myself and afterward by Smith. Welles declined to sign it on the ground that it might seem unfriendly to the President, though this was the exact reverse of its intent. He said Cabinet meeting." Of this protest Secretary Welles says:

"But Pope was defeated and the army, sadly demoralized, came retreating to the Potomac. The War Department, especially Stanton and Halleck, became greatly alarmed. On the 30th of August, in the midst of these disasters and before the result had reached us, though most damaging information in regard to McClellan. who lingered at Alexandria, was current, the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Chase, called upon me with a protest, signed by himself and Stanton, denouncing the conduct of Gen. Mc-Clellan and demanding his immediate dismissal. Two other members were ready to append their signatures after mine. I declined to sign the paper, which was in the handwriting of Mr. Stanton; not that I did not disapprove of the course of the General, but because the combination was improper and disrespectful to the President. I had doubted the wisdom of recalling the Army of the Potomac from Richmond, therein differing from Chase and Stan-Washington in order to start a new march overnot understand, unless it was to get rid of Gen. | and cordial support of him by the other. McClellan. The President never knew of this paper, but was not unaware of the popular feeling against that officer, in which he sympathized, and of the sentiments of the members of the Cabinet, aggravated by the hostility and strong, if not exaggerated, rumors sent out by first of September came rushing toward Washington." As to the memorable and stormy Cabinet

meeting of Sept. 2, Mr. Chase asserts that "Mr. Stanton disavowed responsibility for placing McClellan in command of the forces for the defense of Washington. He declared that no one was now responsible for the defense of the Capital; that the order to McClellan was given direct by the President to McClellan, and that Gen. Halleck considered himself relieved from responsibility, although he acquiesced in the order; that McClellan could now shield himself should anything go wrong under Halleck. while Halleck could and would disclaim all responsibility for the order given. The President thought Gen. Halleck as much responsible as before, and repeated that the whole scope of the order was simply to direct McClellan to put the troops into the fortifications and command them for the defense of Washington. Mr. Chase said that he felt that giving command to him was equivalent to giving Washington to the rebels. This he said and more. The President said it distressed him exceedingly to find himself differing on such a point from the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Treasury; that he would gladly resign his place, but that he could not see who could do the work as well as Mc-Ciellan. He named Hooker, or Sumner, or

better." The President said he felt that he must rely upon the Army of the Potomac and its former commander to save the Capital, to whom he instinctively turned. Says Halleck: "The assignment of Gen. McClellan to the

command of the army in the field just prior to the Maryland campaign was made verbally by the President, at Gen. McClellan's own house, about 9 o'clock in the morning (which, I think, was Sept. 7, 1862), in my presence. He said to him, 'General, you will take command of the forces in the field.' Until that moment I did



Lee's army was destroying everything between | ing placed in command of the fortifications of Washington and of troops for defense within at that time. The question was discussed by ington should be garrisoned at once, and that the President for two or three days as to who should take command of the troops that were forts near Arlington and the Chain Bridge for | to go into the field. The decision was made by the capture of Washington, while Gen. Hal- himself and announced to Gen. McClellan in my presence."

Mr. Johnson, in his narrative, says the order restoring McClellan to the army for the protection of the Capital was prepared by Col. Kelton, of Gen. Halleck's staff, and was issued by Adj't-Gen. Townsend as "By order of the Secretary of War." But Mr. Stanton did not give such an order, and as it was irregularly given by the President he (Mr. Stanton) had it made as "By order of Maj.-Gen. Halleck." Two orders, therefore, were sent to Gen. Mc-

Gen. McClellan says: "I wish to know what my orders and authority are. I ask for nothing, but will obey whatever orders you give. I only ask a prompt decision, that I may at there was little known, only he had "fought a once give the necessary orders." Mr. Stanton on that same day wrote an order, which was issued by Gen. Townsend, defining certain commands in Virginia. In this order Gen. McClellan's command was stated to be "that portion Says Mr. Johnson: "As Mr. Stanton has been

held responsible and has been severely criticised for the terrible snubbing directed to Gen. McClellan in this order, I wish to state that it leck command of all the forces as General-in-Chief. Mr. Stanton never made an order in regard to Gen. McClellan's command of any importance that did not receive the sanction of the President. It was this very order that Mr. Stanton had in his mind when, in that Cabinet meeting, he told the President that he had virtually relieved Gen. Halleck of all responsibility under that order-which was the President's-when he put Gen. McClellan in command of the defenses of Washington."

The Capital was saved and the battle of An-

tietam was fought, but McClellan failed to pursue Lee into Virginia and follow up his advantages. In an account written at that time the situation and the feeling are thus described: 'The President, in his intense anxiety for the success of the Federal cause, would have welcomed McClellan as his own presumptive successor if he could have won that position by successful battle. But the General's inexplicable slowness had at last excited the President's distrust. He began to think before the end of October that McClellan had no real desire to beat the enemy. He set in his own mind the limit of his forbearance. He adopted for his guidance a test, which he communicated to no one until long afterward, on which he determined to base his final judgment of Mc-Clellan. If he should permit Lee to cross the Blue Ridge and place himself between Richmond and the Army of the Potomac he would remove him from the command. When it was reported in Washington that Lee and Longstreet were in Culpeper Courthouse, the President sent an order, dated Nov. 5, 1862, to Gen. McClellan directing him to report for further orders at Trenton, N. J., and to turn the command of the Army of the Potomac over to Gen. Burnside."

This order was delivered to McClellan at midnight in his tent by a special messenger from the President 48 days after he had fought the battle of Autietam. During all that time his conduct, especially his inactivity, was inexplicable to the President, who became inexorable. It is believed that in this final order Secretary Stanton had no hand. He would have dismissed McClellan long before could be have he agreed in opinion and was willing to express | done so. "I have no doubt," says Johnson, it personally. This determined us to await the | who was in a position to know, "had the General fought his army as he ought, and could have done, Stanton would have put at his command all the power and resources of the Government.'

McClellan's removal and the order sending him to New Jersey occasioned great satisfaction in the Cabinet and was widely approved by the

All this shows, what was not before so well understood, the extent to which President Lincoln assumed the responsibility in purely military affairs at a most critical period. The publication of the article on Grant, and the terms on which he accepted the Lieutenant-Generalcy, tends to make clear the difference between him and Stanton at a hardly less critical period of the war, when Grant, by the order of Lincoln, and against the views of Stanton, was given the "one-man" power, which resulted in Lee's surrender. It can hardly be doubted that there were still other occasions when Mr. Lincoln "took the responsibility" and overrode Stanton. The quality of greatness in both the ton. The object in bringing that army back to | President and Secretary was in nothing shown so plainly as in the exercise of power in great land and regain the abandoned position I did | emergencies by the one, and the acquiescence

A Queer Bequest,

A wealthy, childless, widower of Minerva O., J. C. Marshall, makes an extraordinary legacy in his will. In memory of his dead wife he bequeathes real estate worth \$12,000 to Miss the Secretary of War. Both Stanton and Hal- Della Speakman, a lady whom he never knew, Here is a campaign story that was used to leck were, however, filled with apprehensions but whose name appeared among those regisillustrate Gen. Weaver's position if elected beyond others, as the army of stragglers and tered as delegates to the State Convention of President. A railroad was built through some | broken battalions on the last of August and | Socities of Christian Endeavor held at East | Liverpool October, 1891. He does this because her name is the same as that of his departed wife before their marriage. He calls on the newspapers to help find her address, as it was unknown to him at the time of his death.

The Czar's Consumptive Son. The Grand Duke George, the Czar of Russia's second son, was recently obliged to return from India because of serious pulmonary trouble, and has since that time been undergoing a very remarkable course of treatment in the Caucasian Mountains. The walls of his apartment are bare and unpapered, the furniture of plain wood without upholstering or covering of any kind, while his bed has only the thinnest kind of a mattress. During the coldest weather only a very low fire is kept up, while the windows are continuously open. This treatment has caused his attendants dreadful suffering, but his medical advisers hope by this means to destroy the bacillus and prevent the formation of tubercle, and they predict that in two years their distinguished patient will be restored. Even should this very unusual treatment of consumption prove a success, it seems very unlikely that it will ever become popular. People in any stage of Pulmonary trouble, who have neither the time, money, nor fortitude to have the disease frozen out of them, should interest themselves in the natural cure, by which thousands of persons have been cured of Consumption right in their own homes. We refer to the Compound Oxygen Treatment of Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, which has been before the public twenty-three years, founded on common sense, inviting the closest scrutiny, Burnside, either of whom could do the work | and in the possession of thousands of such letters

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